THE RED HOOK

A NEW BROOKLYN COMIC BY

DEAN HASPIEL

CHAPTER 12

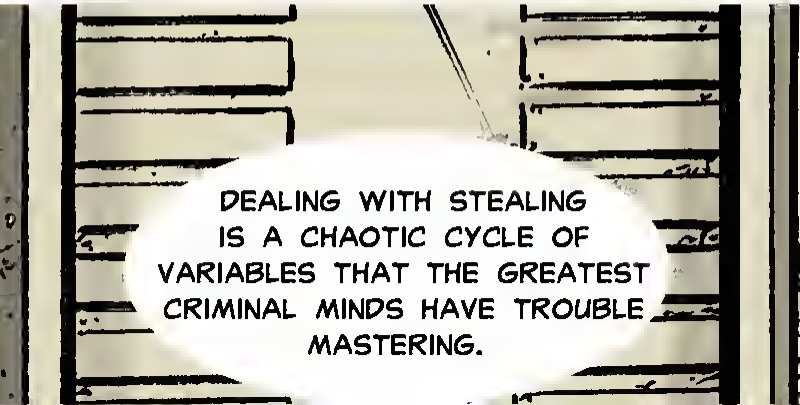
I SENTENCE YOU, *THE POSSUM*, TO PUBLIC DEATH BY RAIL FOR DISHONORING THE SILENT EMBARGO BETWEEN GANGSTERS AND THIEVES.

SENDING A LOUD MESSAGE TO ALL FUTURE CONTRACTORS.

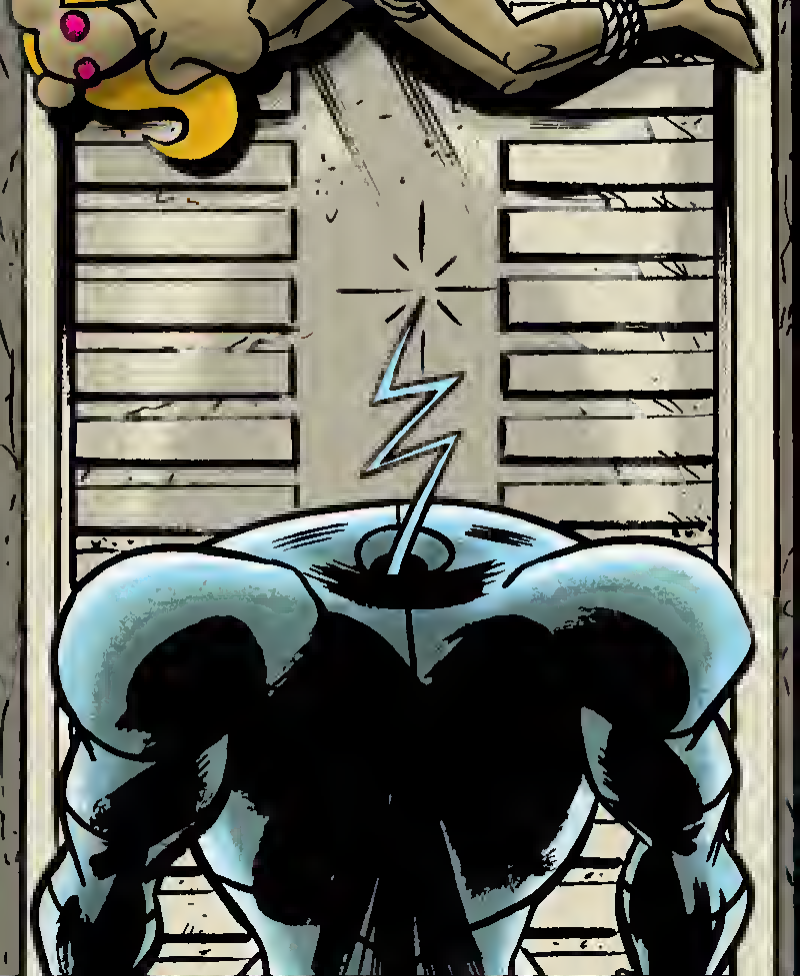
SO DECREES,

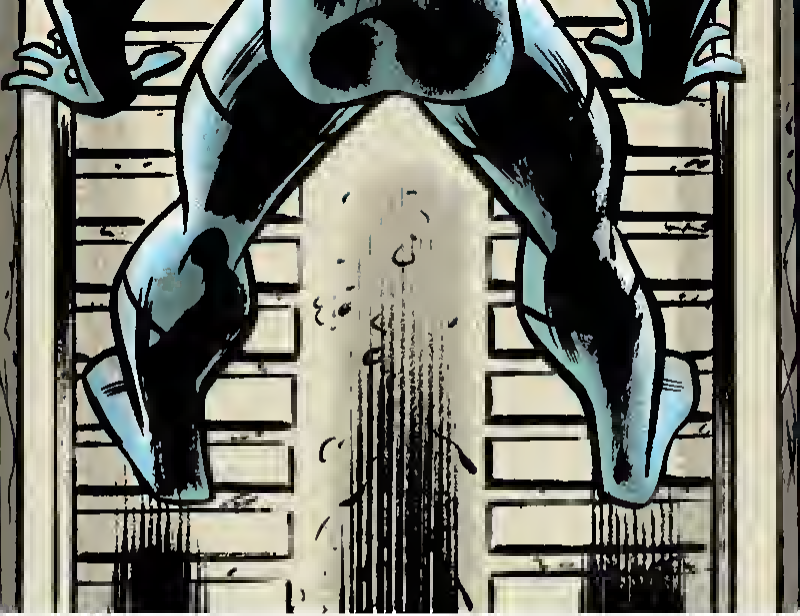
THE IRON KNEE

GIVE ME A BREAK, BENSON HURST!
YOU MUST BE DEAF, DUMB AND BLIND TO CONSIDER SUCH A MORONIC CONTRACT.
SILENT EMBARGO? SHUSH, INDEED.


DEALING WITH STEALING IS A CHAOTIC CYCLE OF VARIABLES THAT THE GREATEST CRIMINAL MINDS HAVE TROUBLE MASTERING.

WHERE CON-MEN BAMBOOZLE EACH OTHER WHILE KEEPING THEIR EYES ON THE PRIZE.

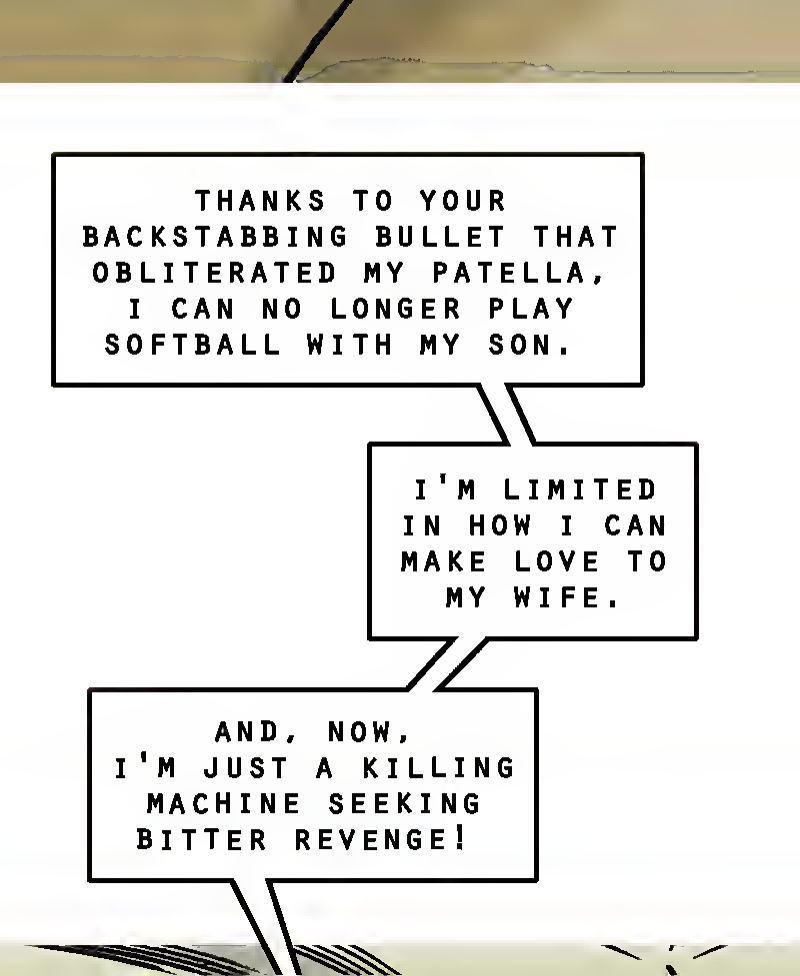



WHY DO YOU THINK I RECRUITED THE RED HOOK TO HOODWINK YOU?

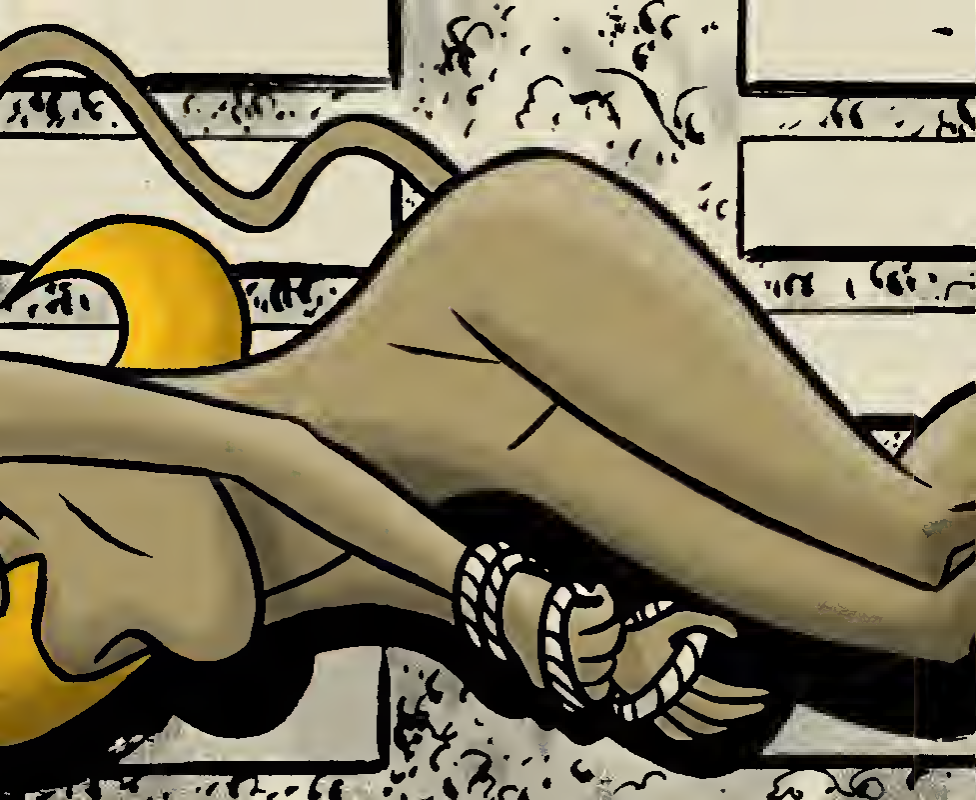
I KNOW
I CAN TRUST
HIM.

AND YOU HAVE THE NERVE TO TRICK ME INTO FOLLOWING A FALSE LEAD ONLY TO KIDNAP AND BIND ME TO RAILROAD TRACKS!?
WHERE IS

THE HONOR IN
THAT?


THANKS TO YOUR BACKSTABBING BULLET THAT OBLITERATED MY PATELLA, I CAN NO LONGER PLAY SOFTBALL WITH MY SON.
I'M LIMITED IN HOW I CAN MAKE LOVE TO MY WIFE.
AND, NOW, I'M JUST A KILLING MACHINE SEEKING BITTER REVENGE!

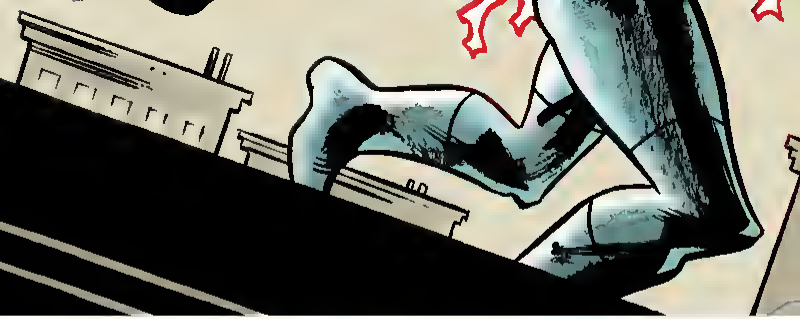
YOU SIGNED UP FOR THIS LIFE STYLE. NOBODY PUT A GUN TO YOUR HEAD.

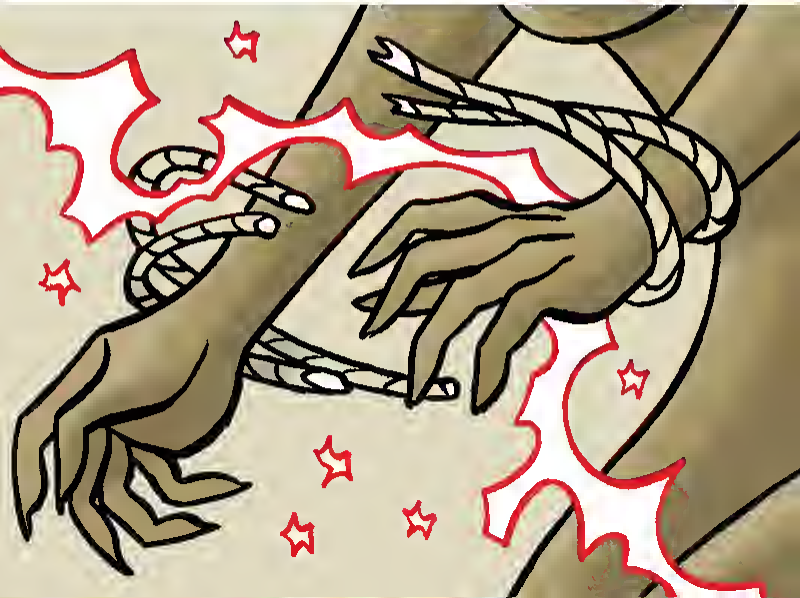


But, I just did.

And, I may not wait for the local train to make tapioca out of you

BRZZAAAK





SSSSKK

YOU MESS WITH THE MARSUPIAL...

...AND YOU GET THE HOOK!

TO BE CONTINUED...